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MEMORIAL SERVICE

Commemorating the 100th Anniversary of the death of

GEORGE WASHINGTON

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY

G Street,

Thursday afternoon, December 14, 1899

at 4 o'clock.

Washington, D.C.

P.
Committee
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WASHINGTON.

The Bishop of Washington will officiate, assisted by the Rector of this Church, and the Rev. T. S. Childs, D.D., Chaplain of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Rev. John H. Elliott, D.D., Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution, and the Rev. C. R. Stetson, Chaplain of the Society of the Colonial Wars.

Order of Service.

(Prepared for this occasion by the Rector of the Church of the Epiphany, and set forth with the approval of the Bishop of Washington.)

ORGAN PRELUDE—"Funeral March on the Death of a Hero"..... *Beethoven*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by Faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia.

Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

The music will be rendered by the choir of Epiphany Church, under the direction of Mr. E. A. Varela.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Hear the words of the wise man of old:

"The righteous live forevermore. Their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore shall they receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand."

"For God created man to be immortal, and made him to be an image of His own eternity. Nevertheless through envy of the devil came death into the world. But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die; yet is their hope full of immortality." *Wisdom V, 15, 16, II, 23, 24, III 1, 2, 4.*

¶ *Hear also what St. Paul saith:*

"Death is swallowed up in victory. O, death, where is thy sting? O, grave, where is thy victory?" *1 Cor. XV., 54, 55.*

¶ *And Hear the words of Our Lord Jesus Christ:*

"I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." *St. John XI, 25, 26.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say:*

The Lord be with you.
Answer—And with thy spirit.
Minister—Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Minister and people say, all kneeling :*

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say :*

O, Lord, open thou our lips.
Answer—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say :*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
Answer—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*
Minister—Praise ye the Lord.
Answer—The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung by all the people the 148th and 150 Psalms.*

PSALM 148.

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.
Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his hosts,
Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and lights,
Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens
Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.
He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.
Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word;
Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle : worms and feathered fowls:
Kings of the earth, and all people : princes, and all judges of the world,
Young men and maidens, old men and children, Praise the Name of the Lord : for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.
He shall exalt the home of his people ; all his saints shall praise him : even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

PSALM 150.

O praise God in his holiness : praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him in his noble acts : praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him upon the lute and harp.
Praise him in the cymbals and dances : praise him upon the strings and pipe.
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath : praise the Lord.

¶ *Then shall be read the Lesson, Heb. XI. 17–40 and XII. 1.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the anthem,*

"THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS".....*J. B. Foster*

"The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God. There shall be no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are in peace, for so He giveth His beloved sleep."

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed.*

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy

Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *After that, these prayers following, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister first pronouncing:*

The Lord be with you.

Answer—And with thy spirit.

Minister—Let us pray. O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Answer—And grant us Thy salvation.

Minister—O Lord, bless and preserve these United States.

Answer—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister—Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

Answer—And make Thy chosen people joyful.

Minister—O Lord, save Thy people.

Answer—And bless thine inheritance.

Minister—Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer—For it is Thou, Lord, only that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister—O, God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

A COLLECT FOR PEACE.

O, God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies, that we, surely trusting in Thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversary ; through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY.

O, Lord, our Heavenly Father, the high and mighty, Ruler of the Universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, most heartily we beseech thee, with Thy favor, to behold and bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all others in au-

thority ; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit that they may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way. Endue them plentiously with Heavenly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live, and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O, Lord, who art the resurrection and the life of them that believe, who art always to be praised in them that live and in them that are departed, we give thee humble thanks for thy servant, **George Washington,** and for all others, thy servants, through whose valor and patience the liberties of our country were established ; beseeching Thee to grant that we, using to Thy glory the gifts of Thy goodness may, with all those who are departed in Thy faith and fear, rise again to eternal life and glory ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O God, whose name is excellent in all the Earth, and whose glory is above the heavens, and who didst enable our forefathers to lay the strong foundations of peace, liberty and safety for our nation; we bless and adore Thy glorious majesty for this, Thy loving-kindness towards us, and we humbly pray that the devout sense of Thy signal mercies to our land may renew and increase in us a spirit of love and thankfulness to Thee, the author of all good, and a spirit of true devotion to the welfare of our country.

May we so improve these Thy so great blessings, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. And this we beg through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour —*Amen.*

A COLLECT FOR THE PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

O Thou who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Patriotic Societies represented here to-day, and the blessing which has

hitherto attended them. And we pray Thee to continue to aid them in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices and sufferings and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won. And, finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience: in favor with Thee, our God; and in perfect charity with all the world: All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord.—*Amen.*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

Almighty God who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting.—*Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.—*Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung*

"THE RECESSIONAL" (Kipling).....*DeKoven*

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle-line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold—
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The Captains and the Kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

Far-called, our navies melt away—
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard.
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

Amen.

Than shall follow:

THE ADDRESS.....HON. DAVID J. HILL.

¶ *Then shall be sung:*

HYMN 196.

Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies,
On Him we wait.
Thou who art ever nigh
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

¶ *Then shall be read by the Bishop of Washington the following exhortation:*

Dearly Beloved Brethren and Fellow Citizens:

Suffer a word of exhortation in the name and the very words of that great man, the father of our Country, in whose memorial we are met together to-day:

"Be Americans: The name which belongs to you in your national capacity must exalt the just pride of patriotism more than any appellation derived from local discriminations. Let there be no sectionalism, no North, South, East, or West; you are all dependent, one on another, and should be one in union. Beware of attacks, open or covert, upon the Constitution. Beware of the baneful effects of party spirit and of the ruin to which its extremes must lead."

"Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, Religion and Morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism who should labor to submit these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. The mere politician equally with the pious man ought to respect and to cherish them. A volume could not trace all their connections with private and public felicity. Let it simply be asked, where is the security for property, for reputation, for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths, which are the instruments of investigation in courts of justice?

"And let us with caution indulge the supposition that Morality can be maintained without Religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national Morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle."—*Farewell Address of Washington.*

¶ *Then shall be sung this:*

ANTHEM—"Sing Alleluia Forth".....*Dudley Buck*

Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
Ye citizens of heav'n, O sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia.

Ye Powers, who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice,
To render to the Lord with thankful voice,
An endless Alleluia.

Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

There in one grand acclaim, forever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

This is the rest for weary one brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.

While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
Forever, and tell out in sweetest lays,
An endless Alleluia.

Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

¶ *Then shall follow the*

CONCLUDING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

NATIONAL ANTHEM "The Star Spangled Banner."—*Key.*

O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

CHORUS.

O! say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Brought safely thus far by our God's guiding hand,
Through prosperity's sunshine, through war's desolation,
Blessed with victory and peace, may our Heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a Nation.
Then prosper we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is Our Trust."

CHORUS.

And the Star-Spangled Banner forever shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

RECESSIONAL HYMN.

The Son of God goes forth to war
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in His train.

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first whose eagle eye
  Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
  And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
  In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;
  Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
  On whom the spirit came ;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew
  And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
  The lion's gory mane ;
They bowed their necks the death to feel ;
  Who follows in His train ?

A noble army, men and boys,
  The matron and the maid ;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice
  In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
  Through peril, toil and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
  To follow in their train.

POSTLUDE.....“ The Dead March from Saul ”—*Handel.*

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